

THE WALKING DEAD

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KIRKMAN • ADLARD • RATHBURN

IMAGE COMICS PRESENTS

THE WALKING DEAD™

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HE'S
BREATHING?!
HE'S ALIVE?!

WHAT
DO WE DO?
WHAT THE **HELL**
DO WE DO?
WE'VE GOTTA--
WHAT THE HELL
DO WE DO?



HE'S BREATHING BUT
HE'S UNCONSCIOUS...
HE'S LOST A LOT OF
BLOOD. WE'VE GOT TO
DO **SOMETHING** TO
STOP THE BLEEDING.

THERE'S
GOT TO BE
SOMETHING
WE COULD
DO!



YEAH, WE'VE GOT TO
STOP THE **BLEEDING**.
THERE'S A **FIRST AID**
KIT AT THE RV. WE
NEED TO GET HIM
BACK TO THE
RV.



I--AT THE **FARM**
I LIVE ON... THE
GUY THAT OWNS THE
PLACE HAD A SON
SHOT IN THE
FOOT.



HE GOT THE **BULLET**
OUT, PATCHED HIM UP
GOOD. HE WORKS ON
ANIMALS AROUND
THE FARM.

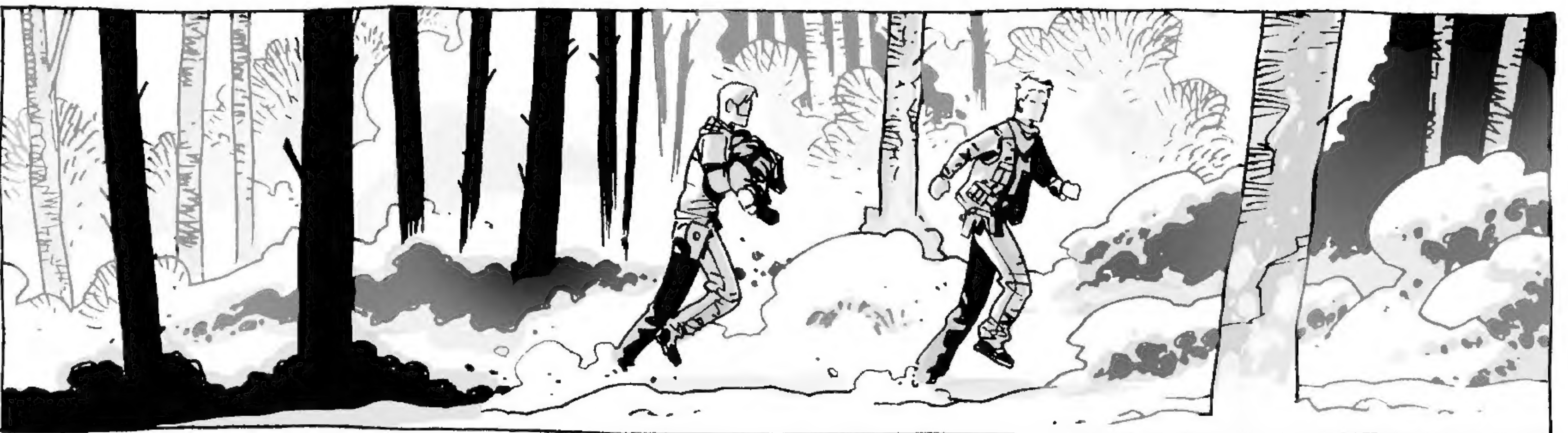


YOU THINK
HE COULD
HELP MY
SON?

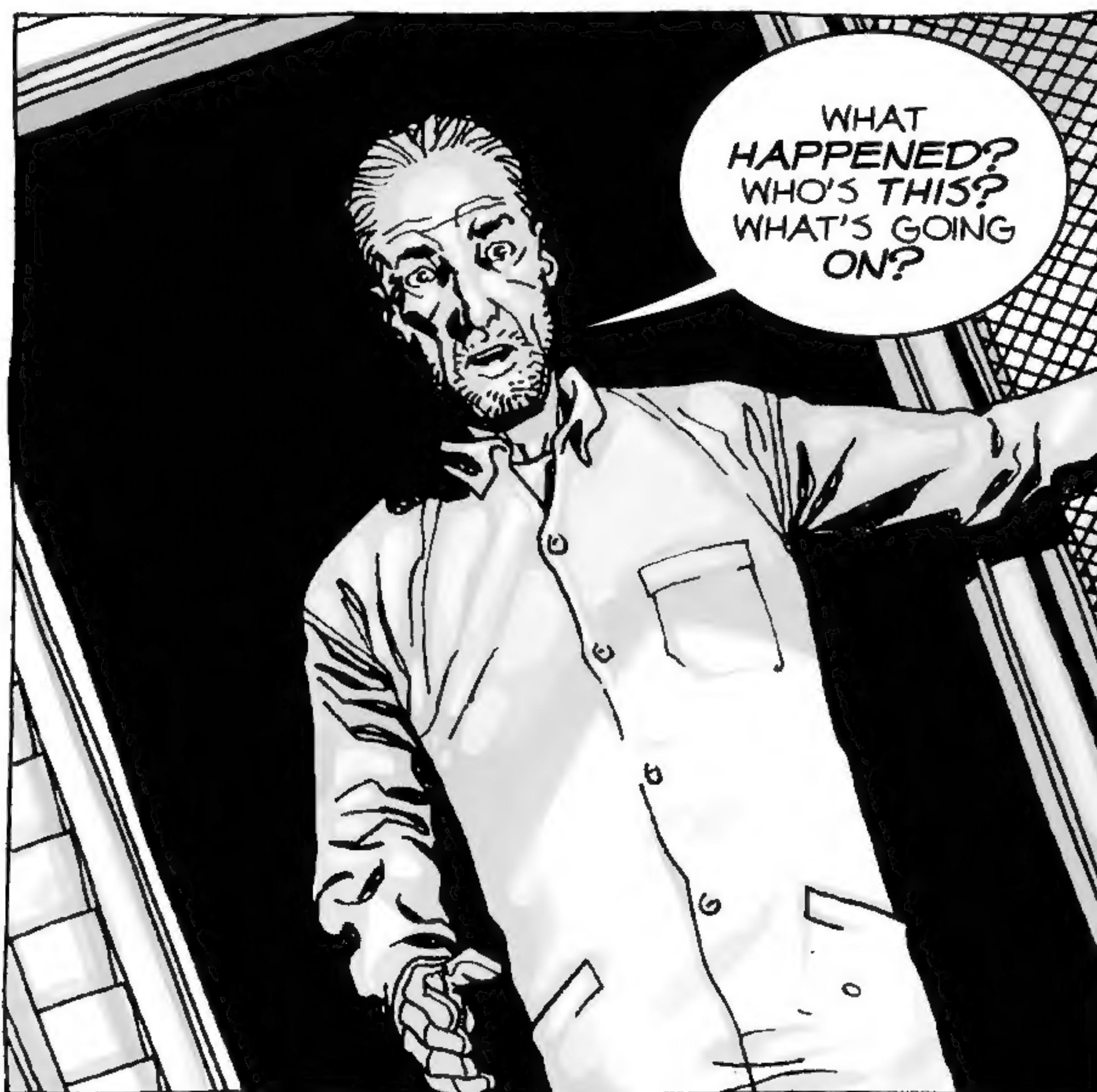
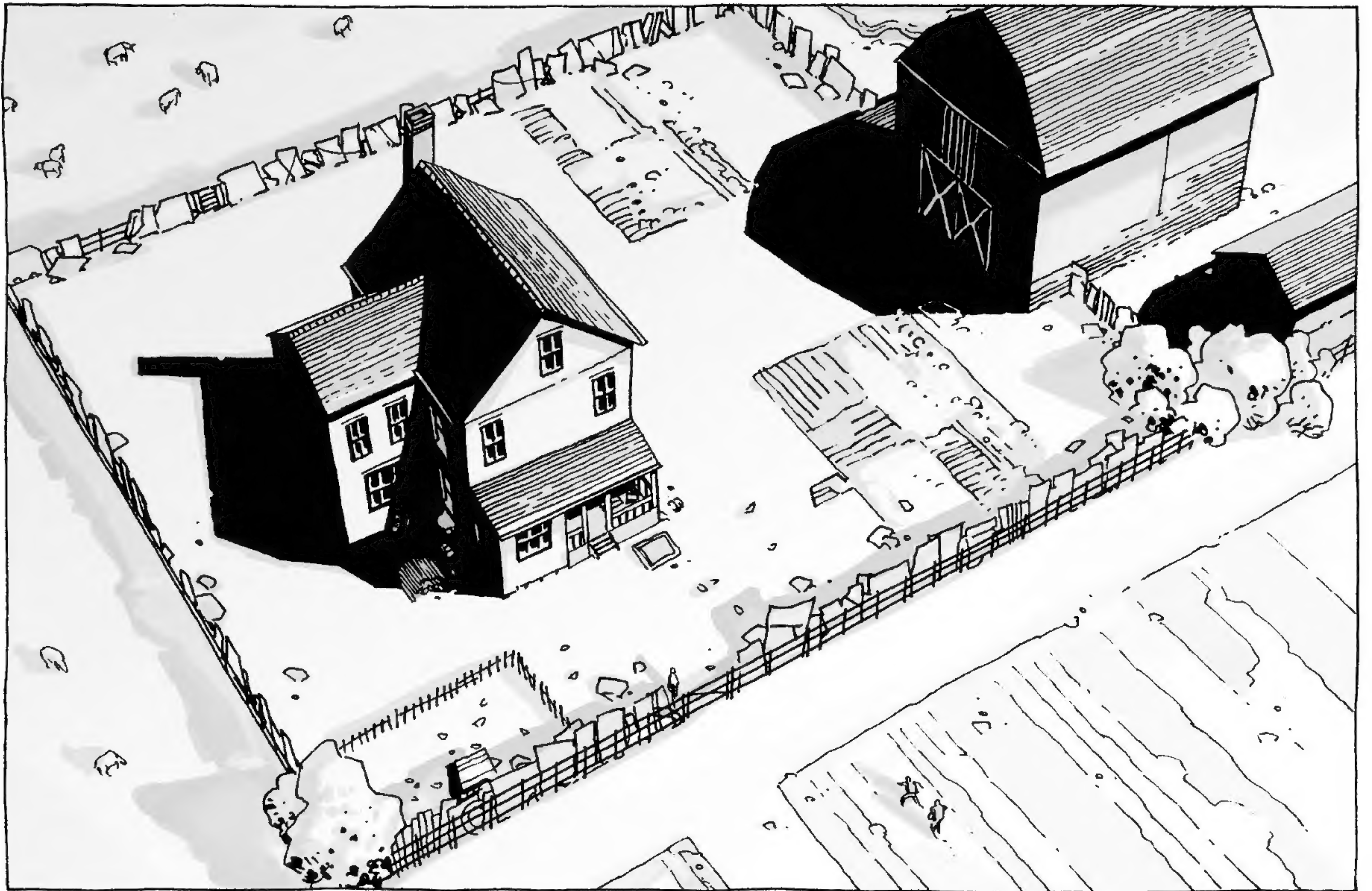


HE AIN'T NO
DOCTOR BUT
I THINK HE'LL
KNOW WHAT
TO DO.

THE
PLACE AIN'T
A **MILE** AWAY...
WE'D BE THERE
RIGHT QUICK.











THIS GUY'S WORKING ON HIM. HE **SEEMS** TO KNOW WHAT HE'S DOING.

I THINK HE'S STOPPED THE BLEEDING, AT LEAST.



OH, RICK... WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?



I DON'T KNOW, LORI. I JUST DON'T KNOW.



I'VE GOT HIM PATCHED UP. I PULLED THE BULLET OUT OF HIM AND I STOPPED THE **BLEEDING**. HE WAS REAL **LUCKY**. THE BULLET LODGED IN HIS SHOULDER BLADE... MUST'VE COME IN AT **EXACTLY** THE **RIGHT** ANGLE.

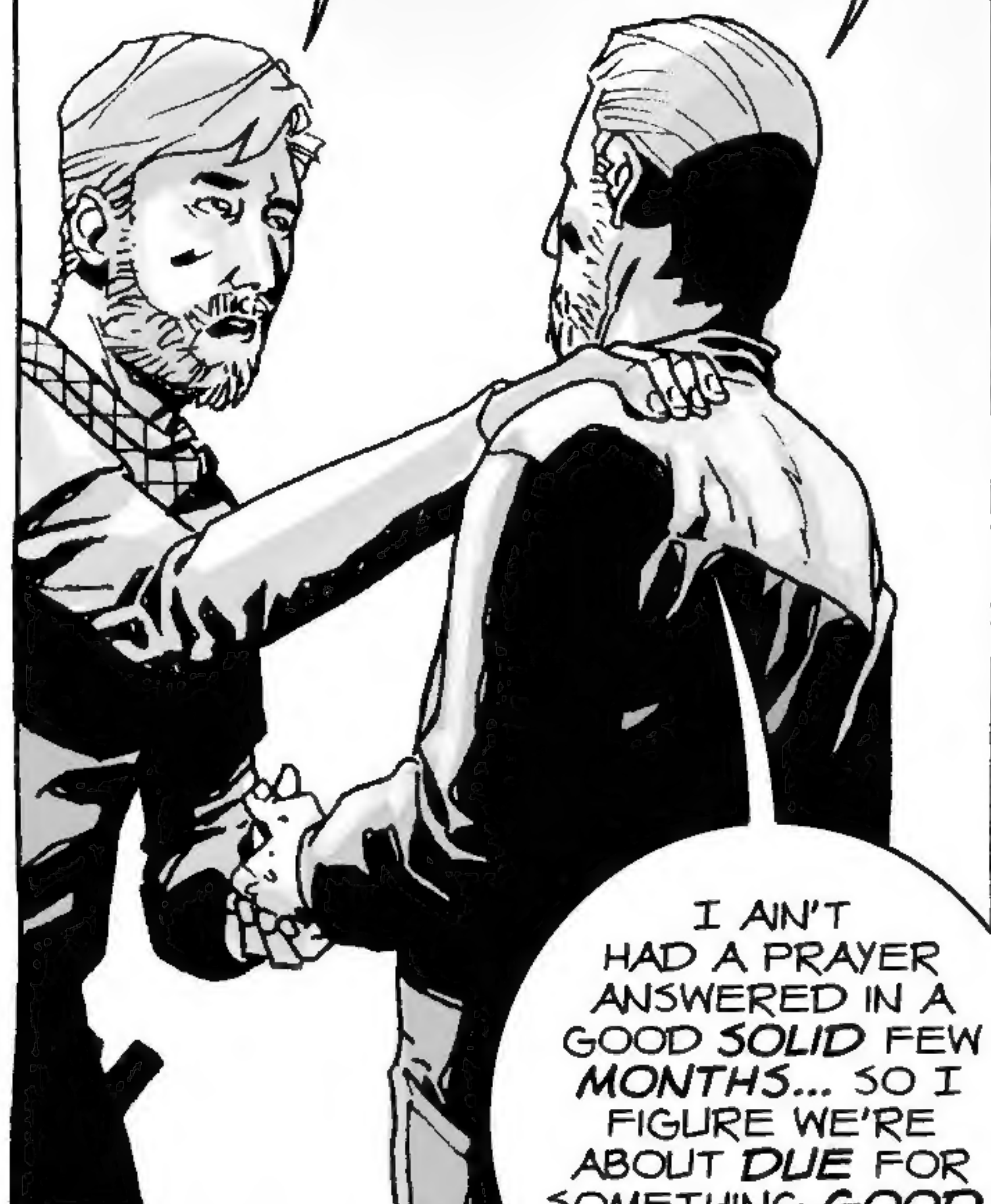
HAD THE BULLET BEEN A LITTLE MORE **DETERMINED**, IT COULD HAVE GONE RIGHT INTO HIS **LUNG**... HAD **THAT** HAPPENED... I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO DO A WHOLE LOT OF ANYTHING FOR HIM.

HE'S STILL **OUT**... BUT I THINK HE'LL BE **OKAY**. ALL WE CAN DO AT **THIS** POINT IS JUST WAIT AND **SEE**.



THANKS, MISTER, I REALLY--

NAME'S **HERSHEL GREENE**. DON'T THANK ME JUST **YET**. YOUR TIME WOULD BE BETTER PUT TO USE **PRAYING** FOR THE BOY.



I **AIN'T** HAD A PRAYER ANSWERED IN A GOOD **SOLID** FEW **MONTHS**... SO I FIGURE WE'RE ABOUT **DUE** FOR SOMETHING **GOOD**.



I'M
HERSHEL.
THIS IS MY FARM.
YOU GUYS ARE
WELCOME TO STAY HERE
WHILE THE BOY GETS BETTER.
WE GOT PLENTY OF **FOOD**
HARVESTED--BECAUSE
WELL, THE MARKETS
CLOSED--AND REALLY
PLENTY OF ROOM.
SO YOU'RE ALL
WELCOME TO STAY
FOR THE TIME
BEING.

NOW,
LET ME
INTRODUCE
YOU TO THE
FOLKS LIVING
HERE.



THIS
IS **LACEY**,
MY **ELDEST**
DAUGHTER.



THE
ONE WITH
THE **CHIP** ON
HIS SHOULDER
IS MY SON
ARNOLD.



MY
DAUGHTER
MAGGIE'S THE
ONE HOLDING
THAT **CHAIR**
DOWN.



MY
YOUNGEST
SON,
BILLY.

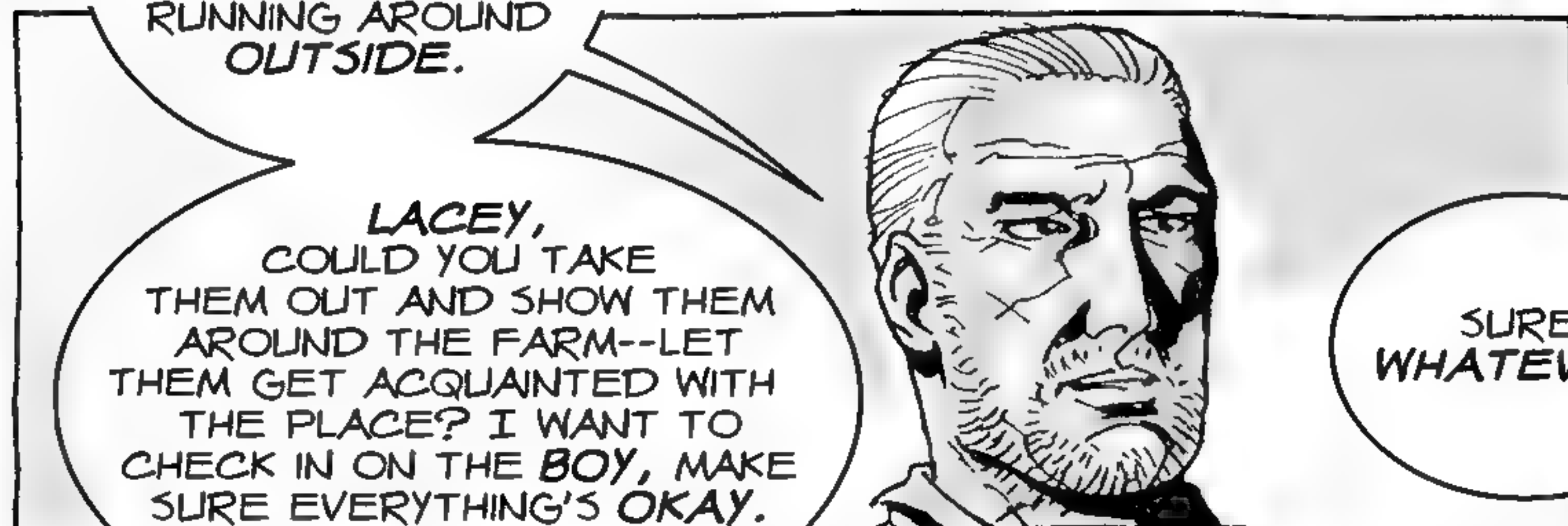
RACHEL
AND **SUSIE**
HERE ROUND
OUT THE PACK.
SUSIE'S THE
ONE WITH THE
PIGTAILS





THIS IS OTIS AND HIS GIRLFRIEND PATRICIA. THEY LIVE UP THE ROAD FROM HERE. OUR PLACE IS SAFER THAN THEIR PLACE SO THEY'RE STAYING WITH US UNTIL THIS WHOLE THING BLOWS OVER.

THAT'S ABOUT IT FOR US HERE, ASIDE FROM SOME CRITTERS RUNNING AROUND OUTSIDE.



LACEY, COULD YOU TAKE THEM OUT AND SHOW THEM AROUND THE FARM--LET THEM GET ACQUAINTED WITH THE PLACE? I WANT TO CHECK IN ON THE BOY, MAKE SURE EVERYTHING'S OKAY.

SURE. WHATEVER.



THIS IS OUR YARD... IF YOU'LL FOLLOW ME AROUND BACK I'LL SHOW YOU OUR BACKYARD.

I--UH... BILLY, BEN, AND I ARE GOING TO SIT THIS ONE OUT.

I'M JUST NOT UP TO IT.



THEY CAN STILL COME. I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THEM, ALLEN. I'M SURE THEY'LL WANNA SEE THE COWS.

YEAH! I WANNA SEE COWS!



THAT'S FINE. GO WITH ANDREA, BOYS.





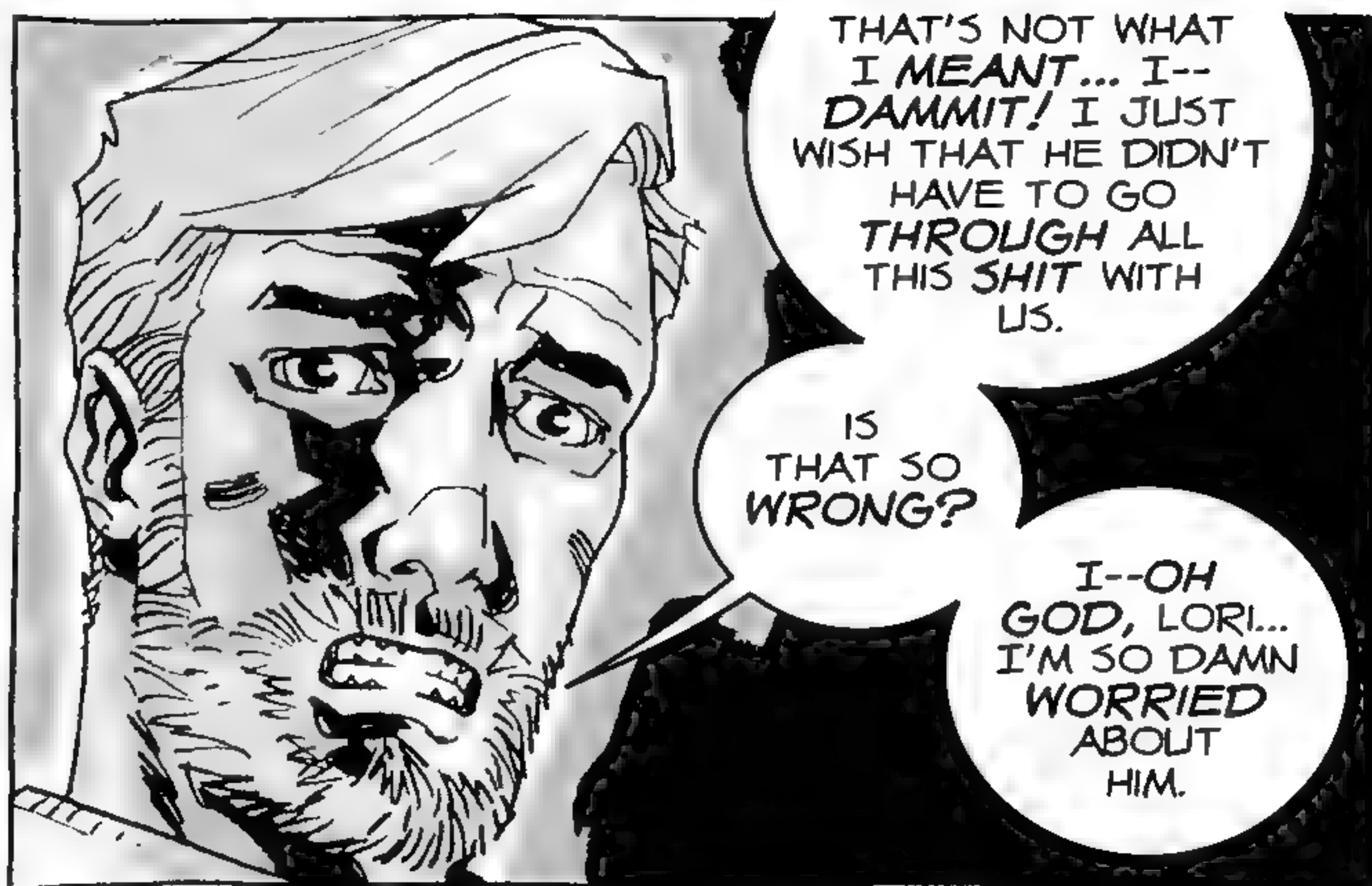
HE LOOKS SO **PEACEFUL**... SO **CONTENT**. I HOPE HE'S HAVING WONDERFUL DREAMS AND ENJOYING HIS BREAK FROM ALL THE **MADNESS** GOING ON OUT **HERE**.

IF ONLY HE COULD SLEEP UNTIL ALL THIS WAS OVER.



JESUS, RICK! WE DON'T WANT HIM TO BE IN A **COMA**!

WHAT A **TERRIBLE** THING TO SAY!



THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT... I--**DAMMIT!** I JUST WISH THAT HE DIDN'T HAVE TO GO **THROUGH** ALL THIS **SHIT** WITH US.

IS THAT SO **WRONG?**

I--OH GOD, LORI... I'M SO DAMN **WORRIED** ABOUT HIM.



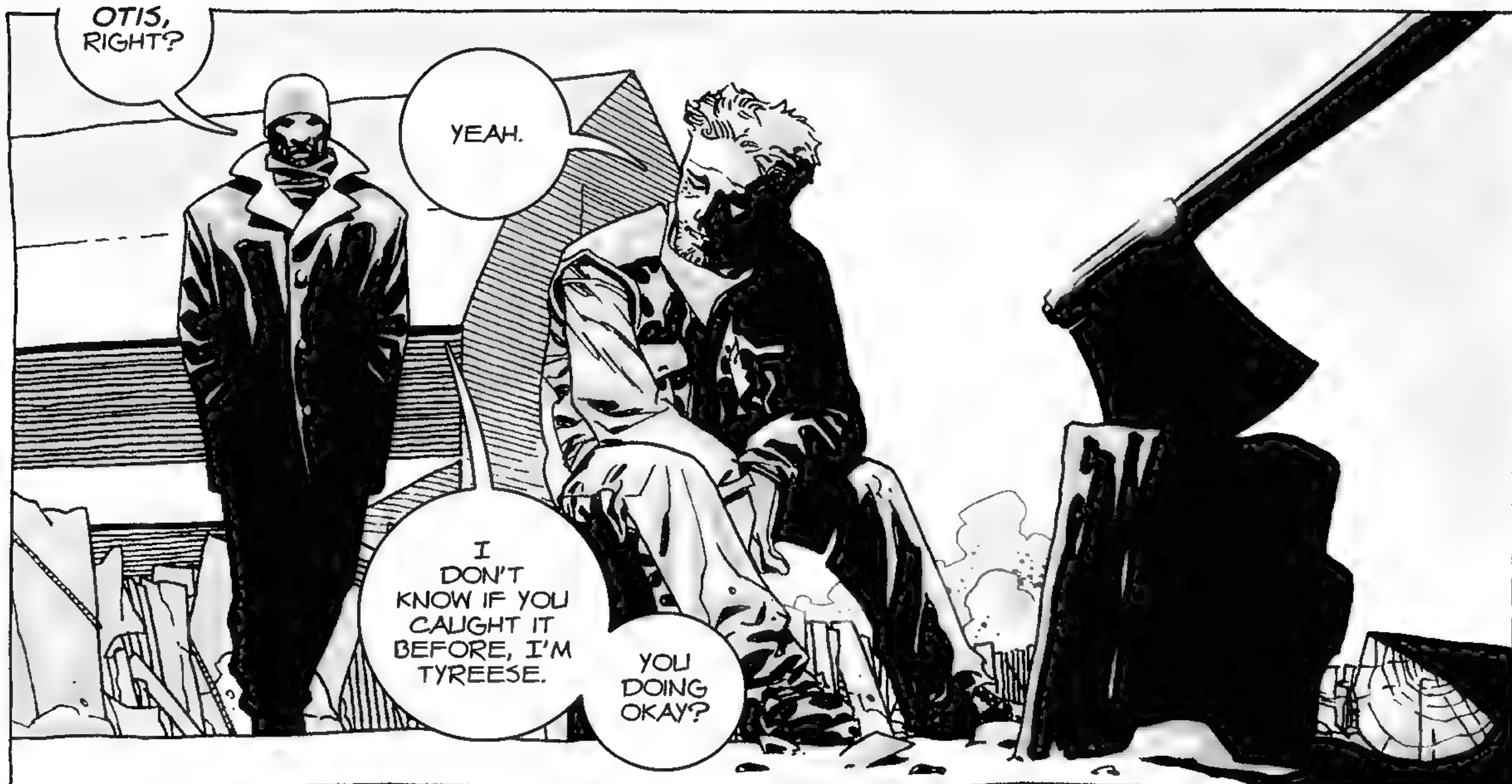
I LOVE YOU, LORI. I DON'T KNOW IF I SAY IT ENOUGH WITH ALL THAT'S GOING ON. I **REALLY** LOVE YOU. I'VE ALWAYS LOVED YOU.

I DON'T KNOW HOW I'D GET THROUGH ANY OF THIS **WITHOUT** YOU.



I LOVE YOU, TOO.

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH.



OTIS,
RIGHT?

YEAH.

I
DON'T
KNOW IF YOU
CAUGHT IT
BEFORE, I'M
TYREESE.

YOU
DOING
OKAY?

I WOULDN'T HURT A
FLY--I MEAN... I WAS
OUT THERE HUNTIN' BUT
I WOULDN'T KILL NO
ANIMAL I WASN'T GOING
TO EAT. I'M REAL
GENTLE, I AN'T
VIOLENT AT
ALL.

AND
I--I SHOT
THAT KID. I
UNDERSTAND WHY
THAT RICK FELLA
WANTED TO KILL ME.
IF N I HAD KILLED
HIS BOY... I'D A
WANTED HIM TO
DO IT... I'D A
DESERVED
IT.

WE
STILL DON'T
KNOW IF HE'S
GONNA
LIVE.



I AMN'T SAYING WHAT
YOU DID WAS RIGHT,
BUT YOU CAN'T WORRY
YOURSELF TO DEATH
OVER IT. WHAT'S DONE
IS DONE. I'M WORRIED
SICK ABOUT CARL,
BUT THERE'S
NOTHING YOU OR I
CAN DO ABOUT
IT NOW.

RICK'S
BEEN UNDER
A LOT OF STRESS,
WE ALL HAVE. WE
JUST BARELY MADE
IT OUT OF SOME
NEIGHBORHOOD THAT
WAS CRAWLING WITH
THOSE ZOMBIES. OUR
FRIEND LOST HIS
WIFE THERE. THEN
NOT A WEEK
LATER HIS SON
IS SHOT.

NEIGHBORHOOD? THAT
MUST HAVE BEEN
WILSHIRE ESTATES.
PATRICIA AND I WERE
THERE WHEN ALL THIS
STARTED. EVERYONE
IN THIS AREA WHO
COULDN'T MAKE IT TO
ATLANTA DECIDED
TO HOLE UP
THERE.

ACTUALLY,
FROM WHAT
EVERYONE
IS SAYING...
ATLANTA IS
WORSE
OFF.

REALLY?
PATRICIA AND
I WERE GOING
TO TRY AND
MAKE IT THERE
WHEN SUMMER
CAME... WE
FIGURED IT'D
BE SAFER
THERE.

IT
WAS A
DISASTER...
WE DIDN'T HAVE
NO PROTECTION...
ONCE THEM
THINGS COME IN
WE HAD NO WAY
A STOPPING
THEM. PATRICIA
AND I BARELY
MADE IT OUT
ALIVE.

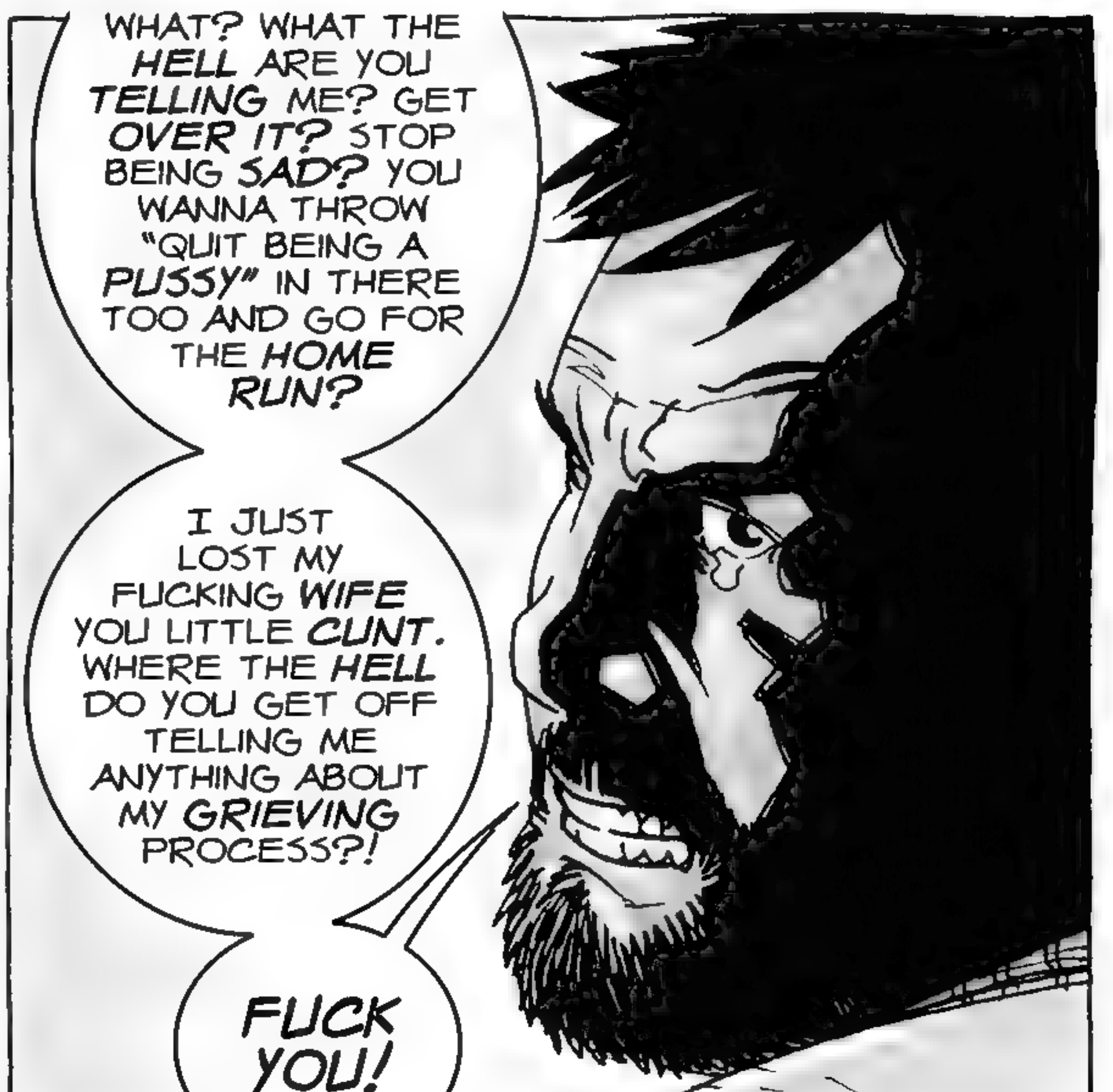
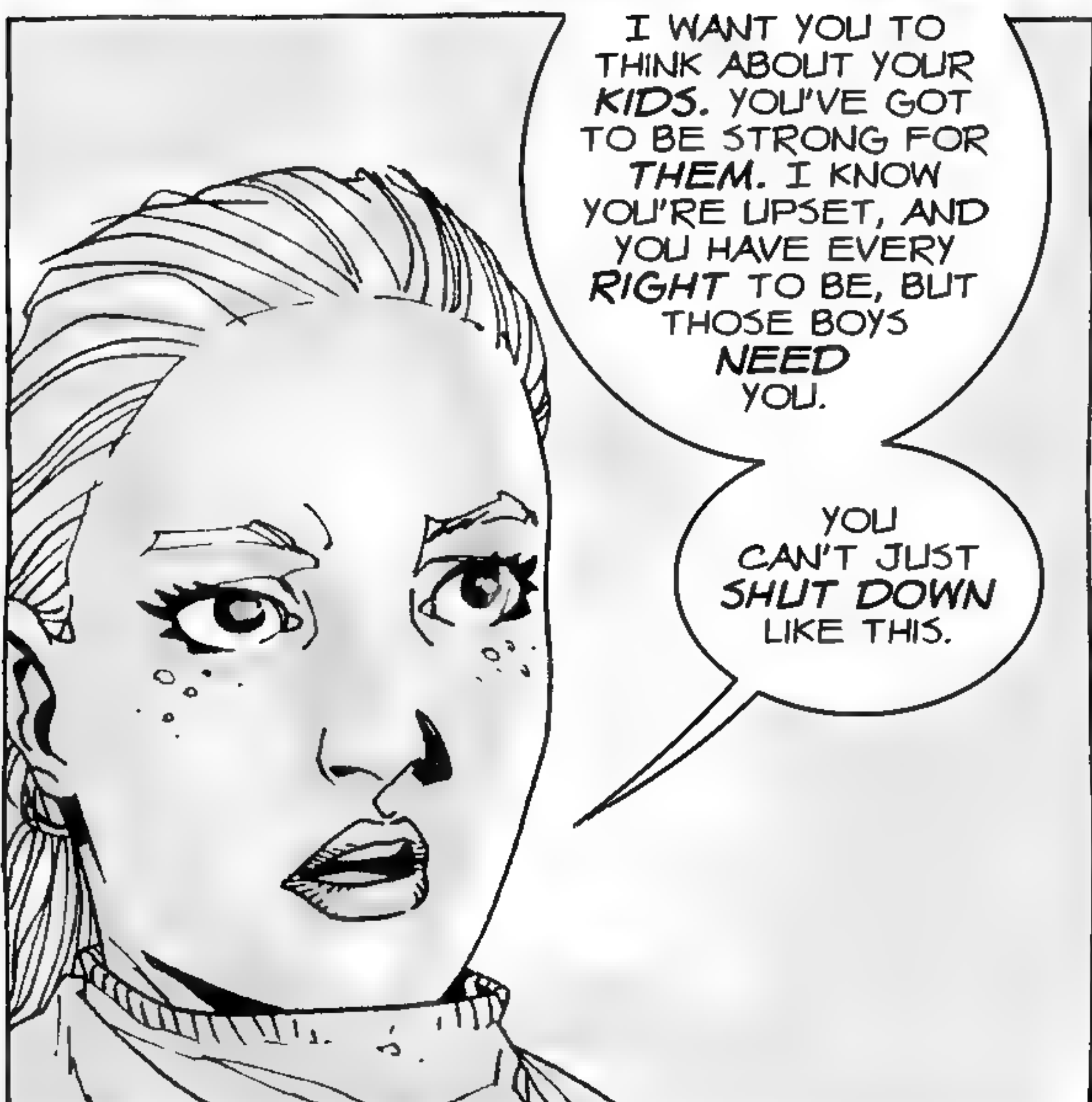
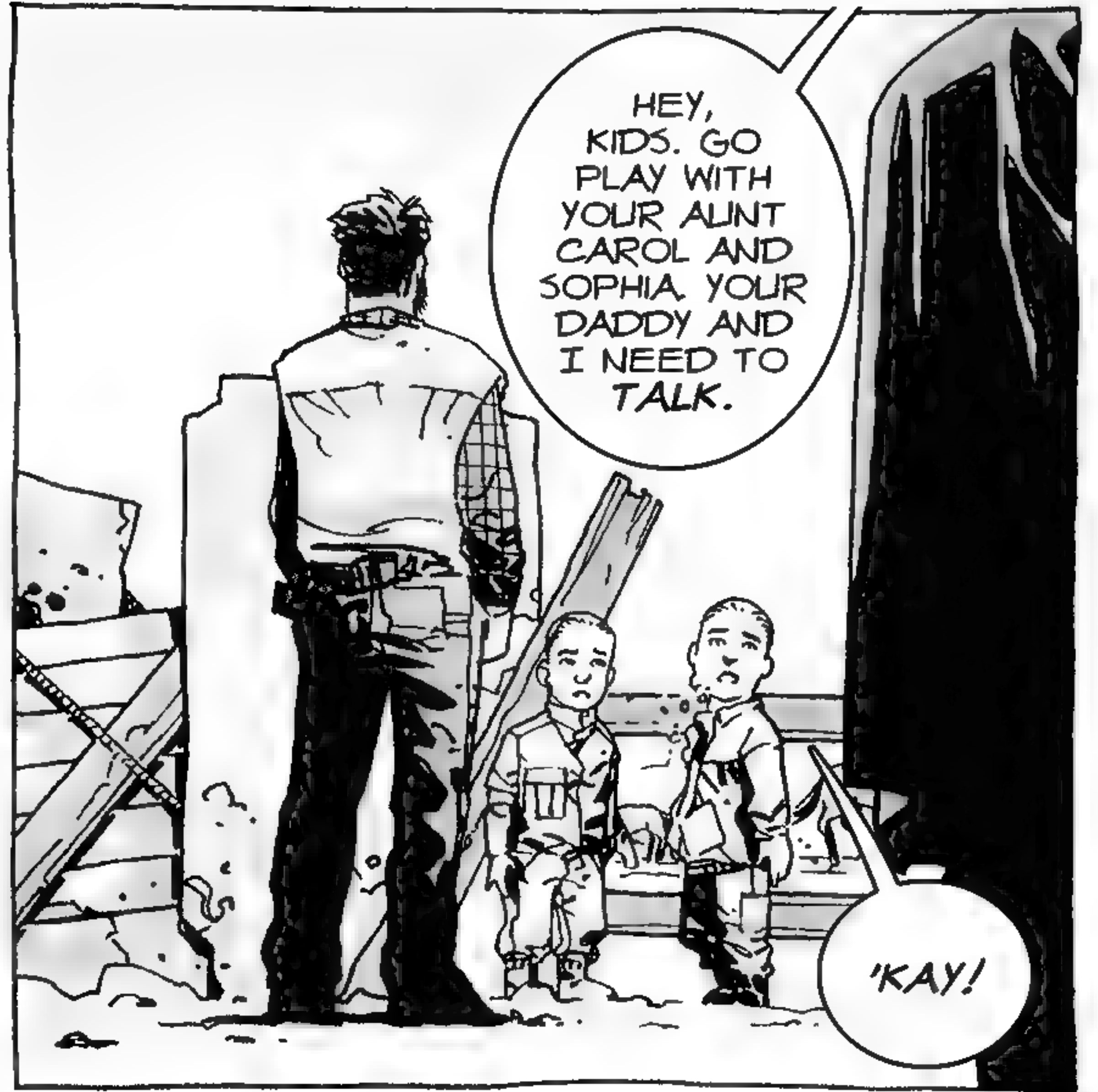
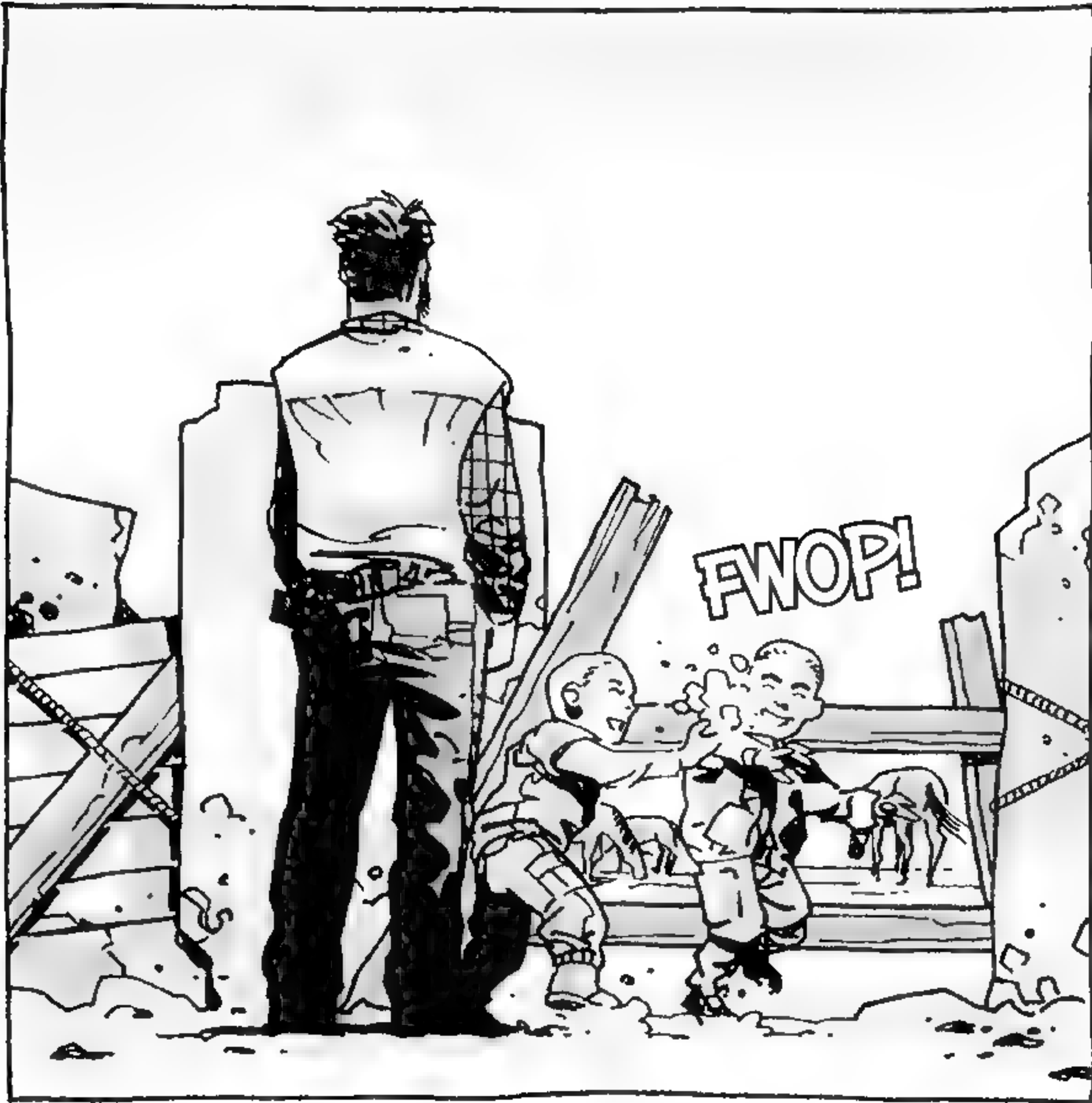
WE
DIDN'T HAVE
THE NATIONAL
GUARD
PROTECTING US
LIKE THEY DO
IN ATLANTA.

DAMN.



HE
SNAPPED.







WHAT? I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO **LOSE** SOMEONE?! I JUST LOST MY **FUCKING SISTER!** I THINK I KNOW A LITTLE ABOUT THE GRIEVING PROCESS. I KNOW **EXACTLY** WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH! I **SHUT DOWN** WHEN I LOST AMY. I DIDN'T SPEAK FOR **DAYS...** I COULDN'T **THINK...** I ALMOST LOST MY MIND.

YOU DON'T HAVE THAT **LUXURY.** BEN AND BILLY **NEED** THEIR FATHER **RIGHT NOW!** I WAS JUST TRYING TO HELP YOU, **ASSHOLE.**



MY **WIFE JUST DIED!**

AND MY **SISTER DIED,** AND **SHANE DIED,** AND **JIM DIED!** MY **PARENTS ARE PROBABLY DEAD!** **EVERYONE I'VE EVER KNOWN ARE PROBABLY DEAD!**

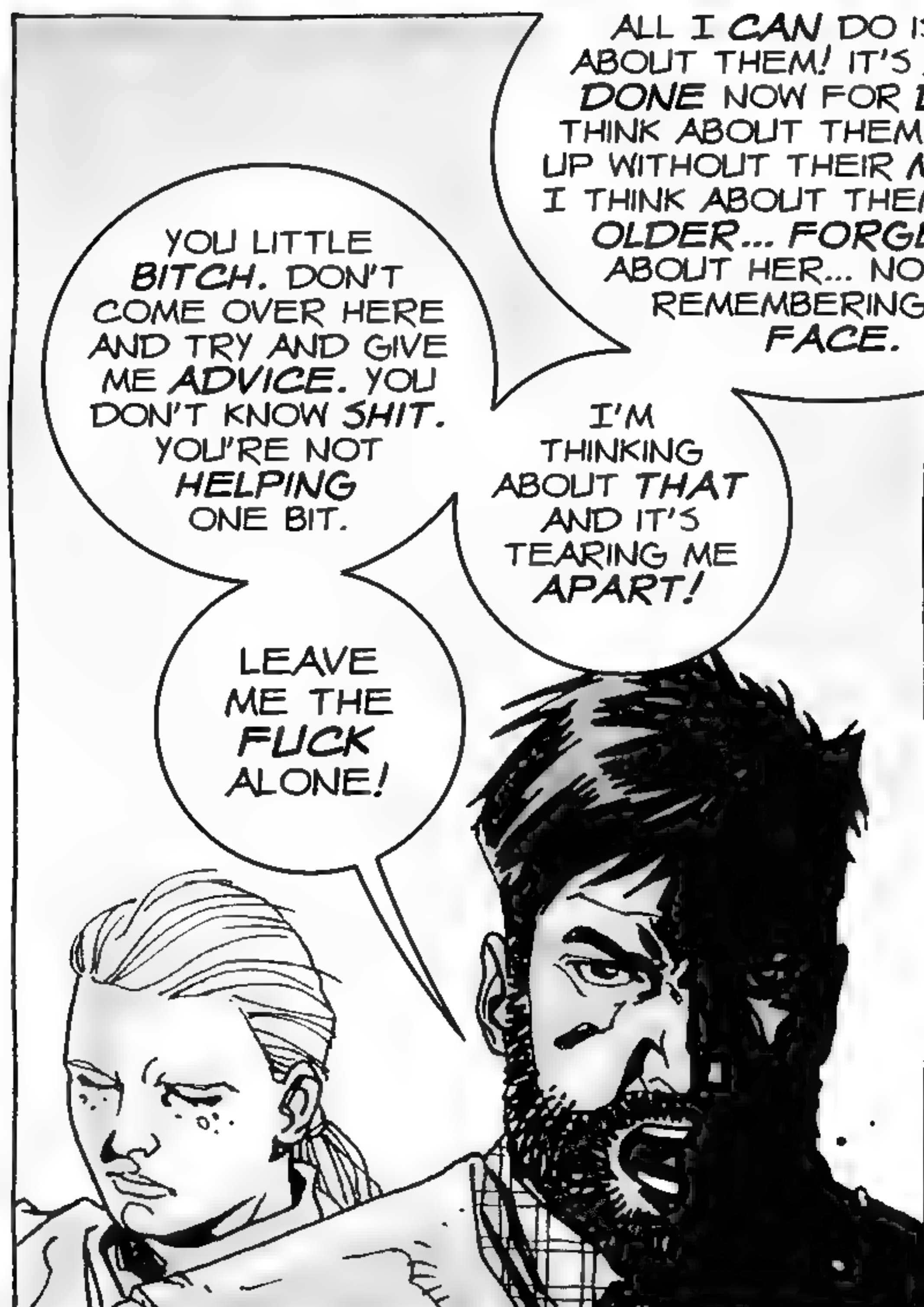


MY **FRIENDS,** MY **FAMILY,** MY **NEIGHBORS,** MY **CO-WORKERS...** **EVERYONE.**

EVERYONE IN THIS **GROUP** IS DEALING WITH THAT... WE'RE **SURROUNDED** BY **DEATH.** IT'S TAKEN OVER OUR **LIVES.** AND THERE ISN'T A **GODDAMN** THING WE CAN **DO** ABOUT IT!

WE EITHER **DEAL** WITH IT OR WE **DON'T** AND **RIGHT NOW** YOUR **SONS NEED** YOU TO **DEAL** WITH IT... AND **GET OVER** IT.

THEY **NEED** YOU! **THINK ABOUT THEM!**



YOU **LITTLE BITCH.** DON'T COME OVER HERE AND TRY AND GIVE ME **ADVICE.** YOU DON'T KNOW **SHIT.** YOU'RE NOT **HELPING** ONE BIT.

LEAVE ME THE **FUCK** ALONE!

I'M THINKING ABOUT **THAT** AND IT'S **TEARING** ME **APART!**

ALL I **CAN** DO IS THINK ABOUT THEM! IT'S **ALL** I'VE **DONE** NOW FOR **DAYS!** I THINK ABOUT THEM GROWING UP WITHOUT THEIR **MOTHER...** I THINK ABOUT THEM GETTING **OLDER...** **FORGETTING** ABOUT HER... NOT EVEN REMEMBERING HER **FACE.**







DON'T WORRY, KIDDO. I WAS KEEPING IT WARM FOR YOU.

THANKS, TYREESE.



DON'T MENTION IT. I'M JUST GLAD TO SEE THAT YOU'RE OKAY.



I GOTTA SAY, RICK. OTIS IS REALLY TORN UP ABOUT ALL THIS. IF YOU COULD JUST--I MEAN, HE SEEMS LIKE SUCH A NICE GUY...



WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO SAY? "IT'S OKAY YOU SHOT MY SON?" IT'S NOT OKAY... I CAN'T JUST LET IT GO. WHAT HE DID WAS DAMN IRRESPONSIBLE.

IF HE'S THAT CARELESS HE SHOULDN'T BE ROAMING AROUND THE WOODS WITH A GUN IN THE FIRST PLACE.

I JUST DON'T SEE THE HARM IN--



SOMEBODY SHOT ME?

WHO SHOT ME?



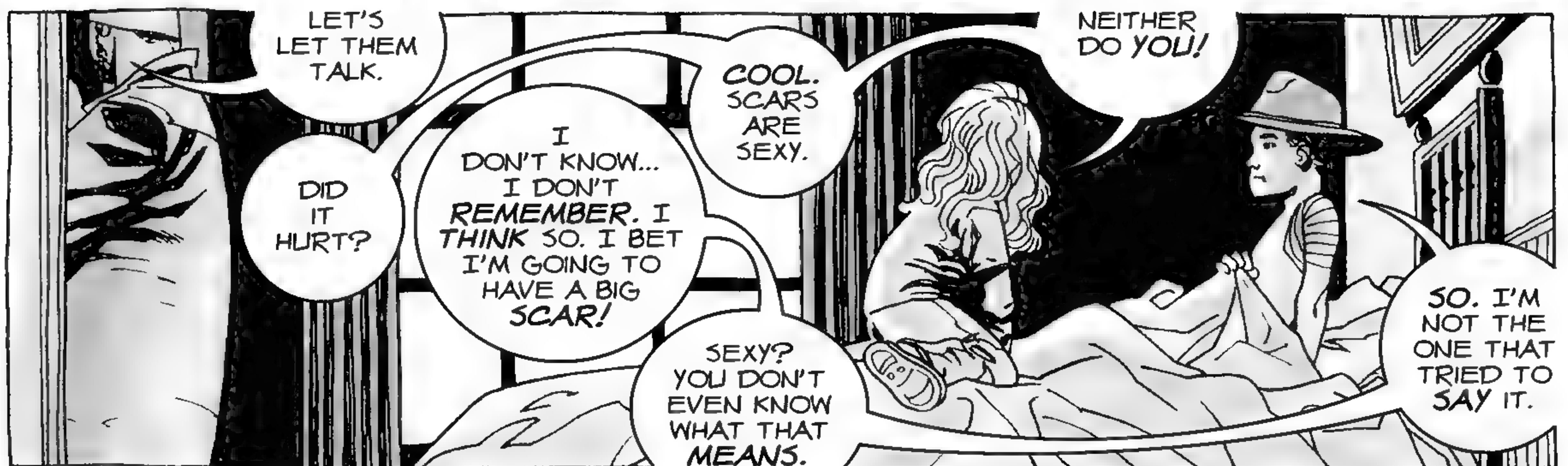
OH, SON... I'M SORRY. IN THE WOODS, A MAN NAMED OTIS, HE ACCIDENTALLY SHOT YOU.

BUT DON'T WORRY, HONEY. EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE OKAY NOW. YOU'RE GOING TO BE FINE.



OTIS HELPED ME TAKE YOU HERE, AND HIS FRIEND HERSEL PATCHED YOU UP. WE'RE GOING TO BE STAYING HERE WHILE YOU REST... YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF NEW PEOPLE TO MEET, SON.

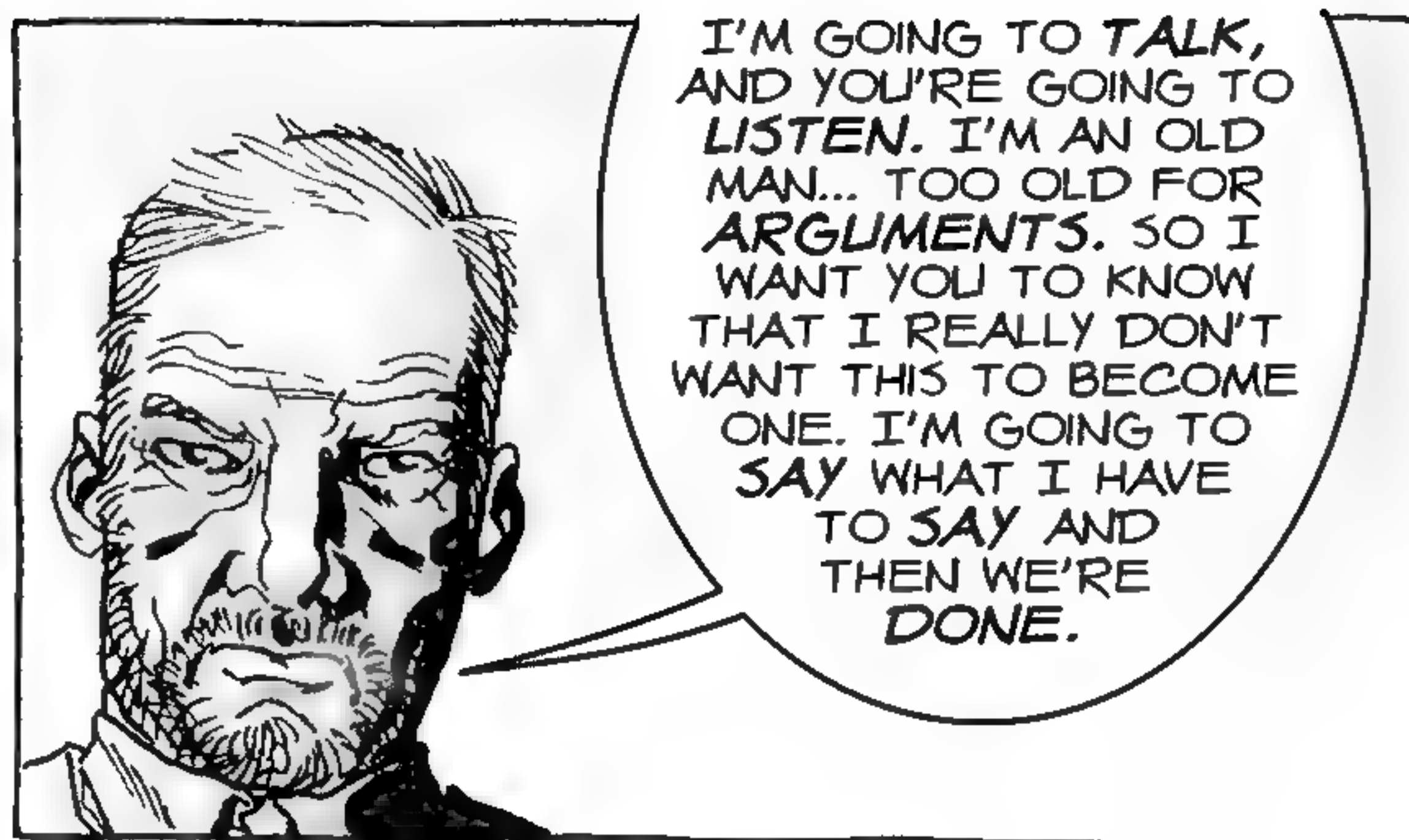
COOL. I LIKE MEETING NEW PEOPLE.





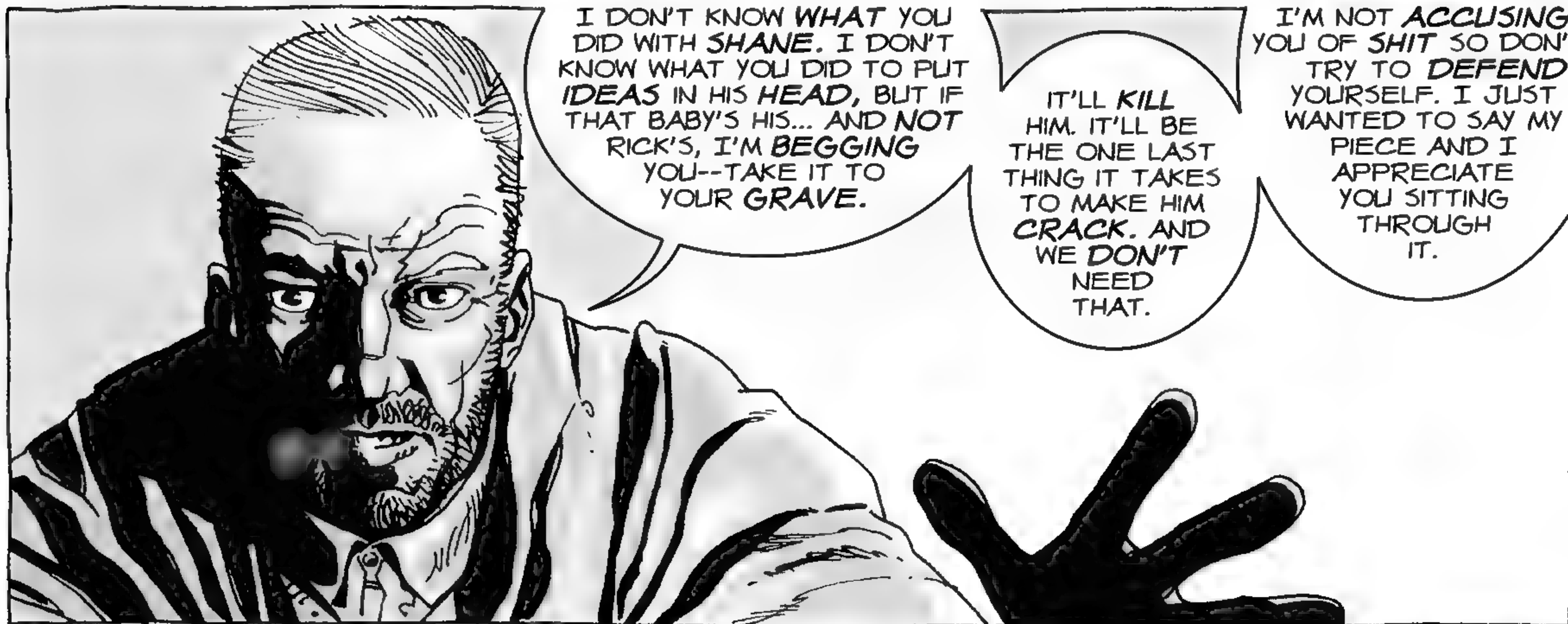
LORI?

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, DALE?



I'M GOING TO TALK, AND YOU'RE GOING TO LISTEN. I'M AN OLD MAN... TOO OLD FOR ARGUMENTS. SO I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I REALLY DON'T WANT THIS TO BECOME ONE. I'M GOING TO SAY WHAT I HAVE TO SAY AND THEN WE'RE DONE.

RICK IS THE **BACKBONE** OF THIS GROUP. HE'S THE ONE STABLE THING WE'VE ALL GOT. HE KNOWS THIS. THAT'S WHY WHEN HE'S SCARED YOU CAN'T TELL... YOU KNOW HE'S SCARED, BUT HE AIN'T SHOWING IT. WE **NEED** THAT. WE **NEED** HIM.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU DID WITH **SHANE**. I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU DID TO PUT **IDEAS** IN HIS **HEAD**, BUT IF THAT BABY'S HIS... AND NOT RICK'S, I'M **BEGGING** YOU--TAKE IT TO YOUR GRAVE.

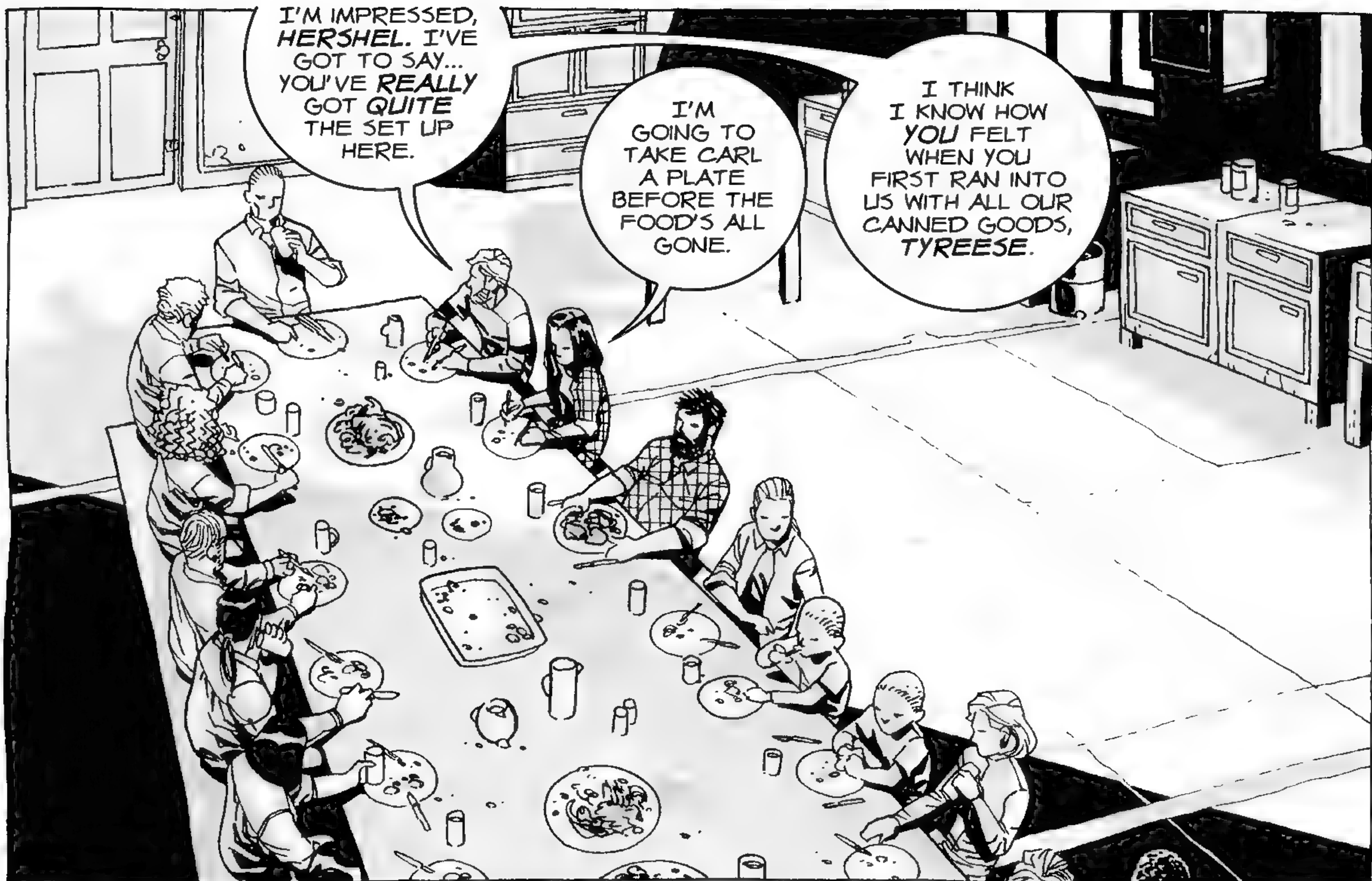
IT'LL KILL HIM. IT'LL BE THE ONE LAST THING IT TAKES TO MAKE HIM **CRACK**. AND WE **DON'T** NEED THAT.

I'M NOT **ACCUSING** YOU OF **SHIT** SO DON'T TRY TO **DEFEND** YOURSELF. I JUST WANTED TO SAY MY PIECE AND I APPRECIATE YOU SITTING THROUGH IT.



I THINK THEY'RE DONE WITH **DINNER**. LET'S GO EAT.





GLENN, RIGHT?
SO, UM... WHY YOU
STARIN' AT THAT
BLACK GUY'S
GIRLFRIEND ALL
THE TIME?

YOU
DIDN'T
TAKE YOUR
EYES OFF
HER ALL
THROUGH
DINNER.

HUH?

I SAW YOU
LOOKING AT
HER... WHAT'S
UP WITH
THAT?

BEFORE TYREESE
CAME... I GUESS I
HAD MY EYE ON
CAROL... SHE'S A BIT
OLDER THAN ME...
BUT I **LIKED**
HER.

I
GUESS
I'M JUST
A LITTLE
PISSED THAT
I NEVER
MADE MY
MOVE.

YEAH, I
GUESS
SHE'S
PRETTY.

IT'S NOT EVEN
THAT... I MEAN...
SHE **IS** PRETTY,
BUT... I DON'T
KNOW. EVERYONE
AROUND ME IS
PAIRING OFF.
THERE'S JUST
NOT THAT MANY
WOMEN
TO GO
AROUND.

ON
TOP OF
ALL THAT'S
GOING ON
AROUND ME...
I JUST DON'T
WANT TO END
UP **ALONE** TOO.
I MEAN... I
WANT TO HAVE
SEX AT LEAST
A **COUPLE**
MORE TIMES
BEFORE I
DIE.

JESUS.
I DON'T
EVEN **KNOW**
YOU. I'M SORRY.
I DON'T MEAN
TO SPILL MY
GUTS LIKE THIS.

I'LL
FUCK
YOU.

IF
THAT'S
WHAT YOU'RE
AFTER, I'LL
FUCK
YOU.

WHAT?

MY BOYFRIEND'S **GONE**--
PROBABLY **DEAD**. TO BE
HONEST, HE WAS A BIT OF
A **JERK** ANYWAY. YOU'RE
THE FIRST GUY I'VE SEEN
IN MONTHS THAT'S NOT
RELATED TO ME OR THAT
OTIS IDIOT. IT'S LIKE YOU
SAID--OUR CHOICES
AREN'T VERY
BROAD.

WE'VE
GOTTA BE
PROACTIVE...
OR WE'RE
GOING TO
END UP
ALONE.

THAT
DOES
MAKE
SENSE.

SO
LET'S
FUCK THEN.
YOU WANNA
DO THAT?

YEAH.
SURE.



OKAY, GUYS. WE NEED TO TALK.

DAAAD!



DON'T "DAD" ME, YOUNG LADY. THIS *ISN'T* GOING TO GO ON RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE. I JUST DON'T HAVE *TIME* TO PUT UP WITH THIS.

I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO *WORRY* ABOUT YOU TWO FOOLING AROUND ALL THE TIME. I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO KEEP AN EYE ON YOU ON TOP OF ALL THE OTHER *SHIT* I'VE GOT TO DO.

YOU WANT TO GET *PREGNANT*? DO YOU NOT SEE HOW DANGEROUS THAT WOULD BE? I DON'T KNOW HOW RICK AND LORI ARE DEALING WITH IT THE WAY *THEY* ARE.

THIS *ISN'T* A *GAME*. I KNOW YOU TWO *THINK* YOU'RE IN LOVE BUT YOU'RE *YOUNG*... THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE DOING.



≡SIGH≡

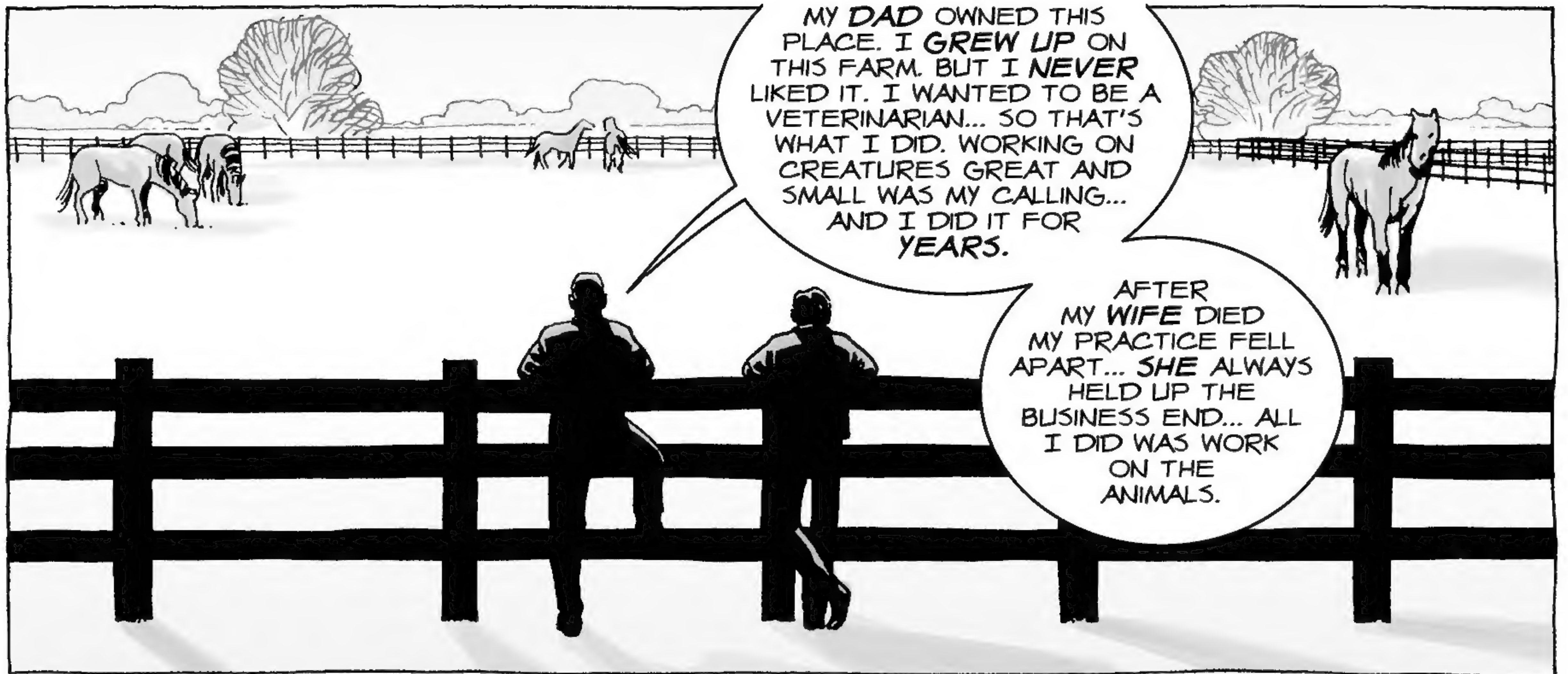
JUST KEEP YOUR *HANDS* TO YOURSELVES.



SEE? I TOLD YOU WE NEEDED TO GO AHEAD AND *DO* IT. I WANT TO BE *TOGETHER* WITH YOU FOR THE REST OF *ETERNITY*. I DON'T WANT YOUR *FATHER* TO STAND IN THE WAY OF *THAT*.

I *KNOW*... I JUST DON'T WANT TO DO IT UNTIL THE TIME IS *RIGHT*. WE HAVE TO WAIT.

FINE, JULIE. WE'LL PLAY IT *YOUR* WAY... BUT I DON'T WANT TO WAIT *FOREVER*.



MY **DAD** OWNED THIS PLACE. I **GREW UP** ON THIS FARM. BUT I **NEVER** LIKED IT. I WANTED TO BE A VETERINARIAN... SO THAT'S WHAT I DID. WORKING ON CREATURES GREAT AND SMALL WAS MY CALLING... AND I DID IT FOR YEARS.

AFTER MY **WIFE** DIED MY PRACTICE FELL APART... **SHE** ALWAYS HELD UP THE BUSINESS END... ALL I DID WAS WORK ON THE ANIMALS.



I COULDN'T DO MUCH OF **ANYTHING** WITHOUT **HER**.

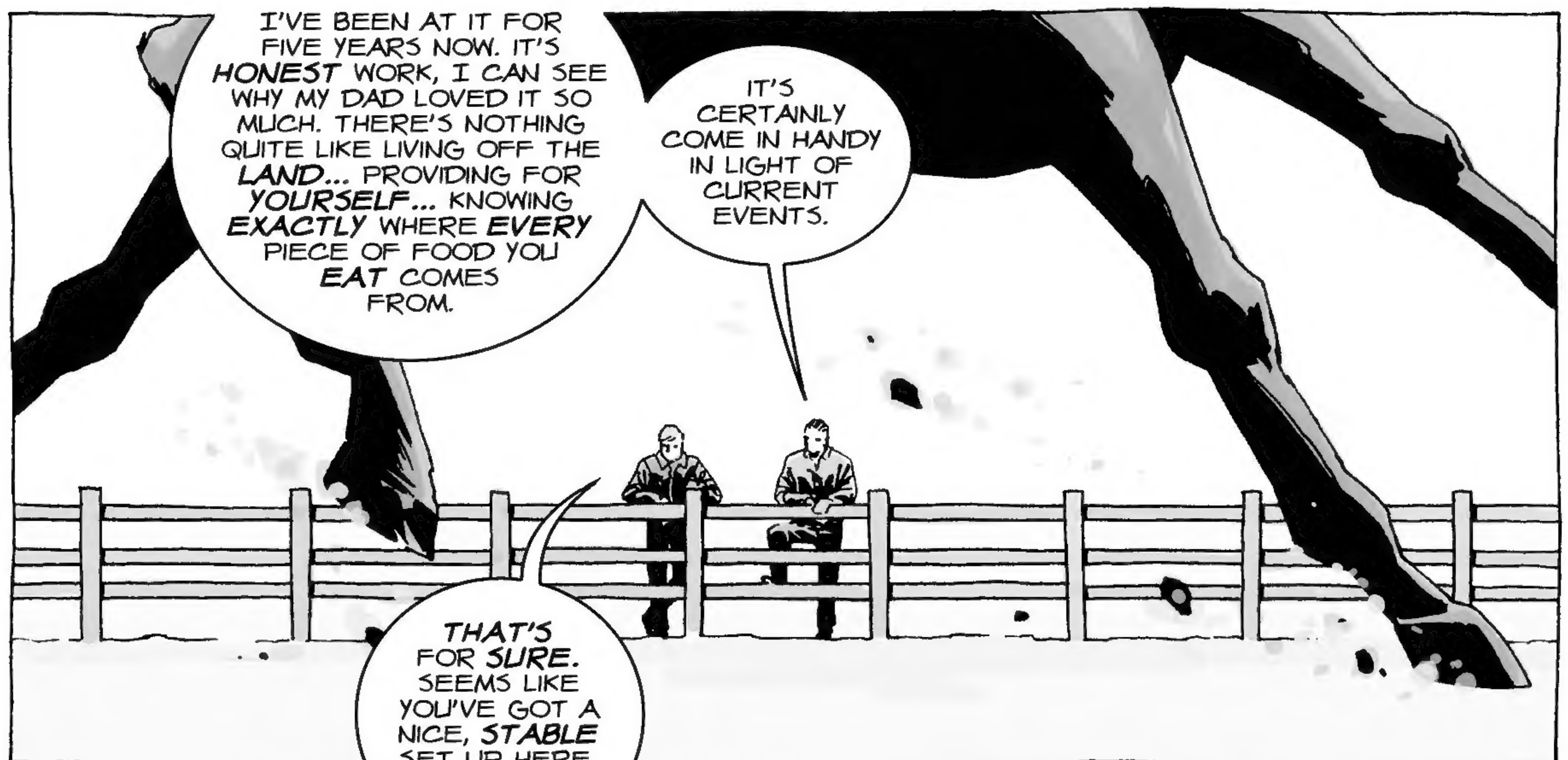


SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT THAT. HOW LONG AGO WAS IT?



SHE PASSED ON ALMOST **SIX YEARS** AGO. IT WAS MY FATHER'S DYING WISH THAT I WOULD COME BACK AND WORK ON THE **FARM**.

IT JUST **SEEMED** LIKE THE RIGHT THING TO DO.



I'VE BEEN AT IT FOR FIVE YEARS NOW. IT'S **HONEST** WORK, I CAN SEE WHY MY **DAD** LOVED IT SO MUCH. THERE'S NOTHING QUITE LIKE LIVING OFF THE **LAND**... PROVIDING FOR **YOURSELF**... KNOWING **EXACTLY** WHERE **EVERY** PIECE OF FOOD YOU **EAT** COMES FROM.

IT'S CERTAINLY COME IN HANDY IN LIGHT OF CURRENT EVENTS.

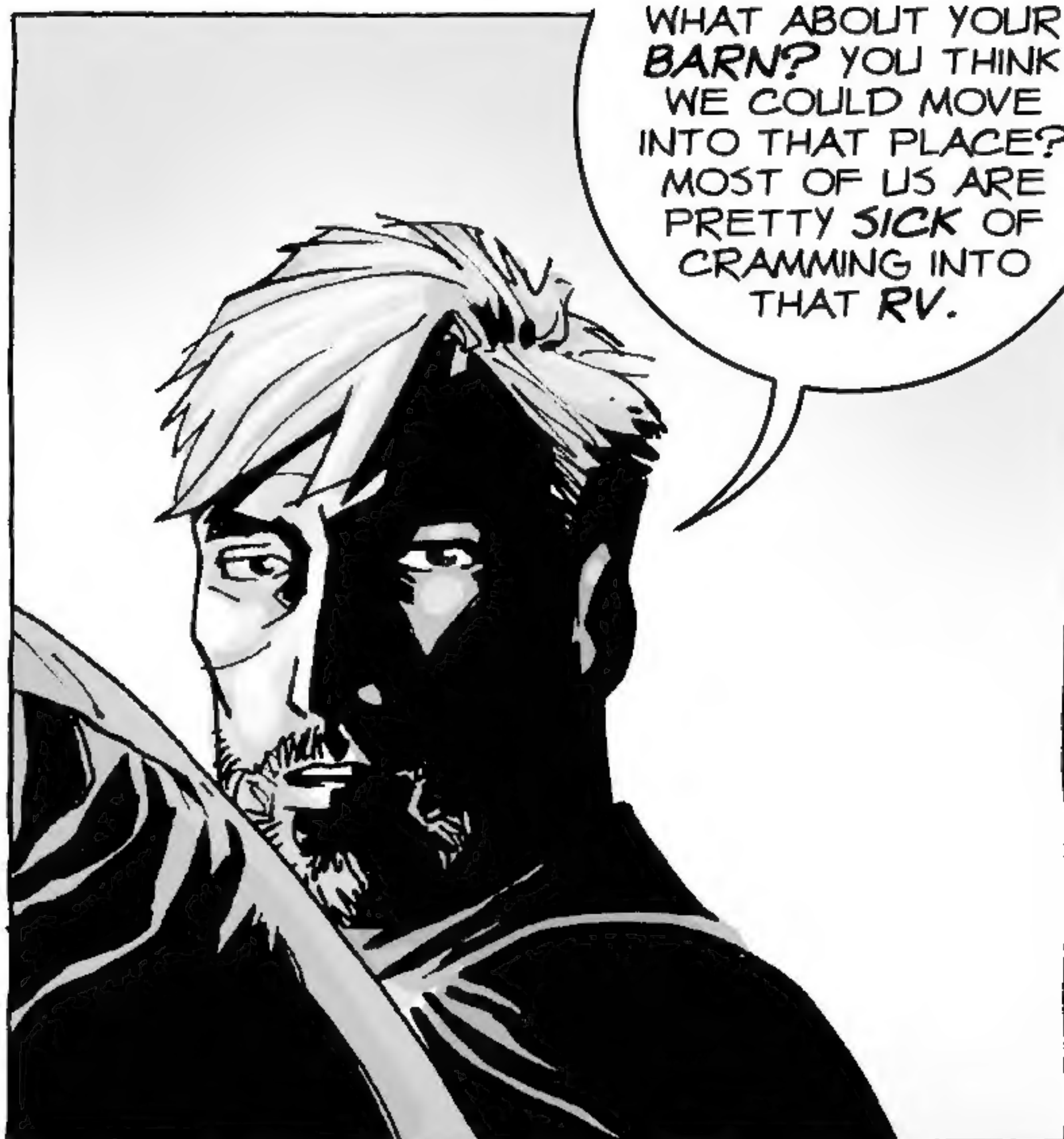
THAT'S FOR SURE. SEEMS LIKE YOU'VE GOT A NICE, **STABLE** SET UP HERE.

YOU'RE WELCOME TO ENJOY
IT WHILE **CARL** HEALS. I'D
RECOMMEND STAYING HERE
IN THAT TIME. IT WOULDN'T BE
GOOD FOR HIM TO BE OUT IN
THE **ELEMENTS** AGAIN... AT
LEAST NOT **RIGHT**
AWAY.

WE
DON'T HAVE
MUCH ROOM IN
THE HOUSE, YOU'D
STILL HAVE TO SLEEP
IN YOUR **RV**, BUT
WE GOT **PLENTY** OF
FOOD AND DURING
THE DAY YOU WON'T
HAVE TO WORRY
ABOUT BEING
SAFE.



WHAT ABOUT YOUR
BARN? YOU THINK
WE COULD MOVE
INTO THAT PLACE?
MOST OF US ARE
PRETTY **SICK** OF
CRAMMING INTO
THAT **RV**.



THE
BARN? YOU
DON'T WANT
TO GO IN
THERE,
TRUST
ME.

THAT'S
WHERE WE
KEEP ALL
OUR DEAD
ONES.





EMPIRE